
Title: Journal- City of pride.

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My thoughts have ran the
many, to my plight
upon the jeweled city.
Too and frow pass I
the circumstances
between visions. The
city seems so large,
illuminating, what can
this small lady bring
to it...Humility is not
so easily delivered, nor
recieved... Lords and
Ladies alike seek
fame, and favorable
appearences...The
brightness to these
treasures, blinds them
of the simplicity to the
virtue, Humility.

I have not ventured
upon the city in some
moons. Since then a
great leader of the
city has passed on.
There is a greater
association upon the
city isle. The Lord
Magnate is the celebrated
reference most have to
the city.

I have given many
questions to myself
phathoming the
restoration of the city's
Humility. It is the
people of the city my
concerns fall too.
Perhaps the route is
through them...To
reach them, and show
them the errors to
their way. How to
show a Lord, his most
valued homestead
exceeds his needs, and
he would be humbled

without, high
decorative walls.
How to show the Lady of
the city her dress,
would be more
flattering had it not
so many a jewel.
The child, whom is
showered with gifts, and
taught that pride is
worthy...These things I
ponder.
The influence from those
that lead in Magincia have
corrupted it's
people...Alack it is the
people that must humble
themselves.

~ Clear skies, favorable
winds, words of my
sister...words I shall carry
with me to heart as I
take passage to the city
Magincia.~

*this page is folded
inward, as if marking a
place, you can see the
writing to the next
page*

Foundations for physical
and spiritual mercy.
The idea comes to me
that the city dwellers
are lacking in these
foundations, which served
would lower themselves,
to a more humbled
position. Might the
foundation be of spiritual
mercy,; supporting with
patience those vain,
advising those full of
pride, and informing the
ignoramuses.
Might the foundation of
physical mercy include;
forming of charitable

organizations, visiting the
ill, granting hospitality,
burying the dead.

The Lord Willow and the
Lord Celebrant have
accepted a time to meet
with me, perhaps at last

I will hear their own
notions towards my
endeavor. I expect it will
not be long in coming, my
day of passage to the
city from this meeting.

With each passing the
people become more
comfortable with their
pride. Surely it will be
the Celebrants desire I
wait not longer to begin
these things...How to
begin..Let us hope they
can provide directions to
this lady.